

The Qu'Appelle Progress.

Vol. VII.

QU'APPELLE, N. W. T., THURSDAY, DECEMBER 10, 1891.

No. 8.

WINNIPEG.

DAWSON, BOLE & CO., Wholesale Druggists, Winnipeg, Man.

QU'APPELLE.

A. HOLLINGSHEAD, House, Sign and Carriage Painter, Graining, Glazing, Paper Hanging and Kalsomining promptly executed.

A. McKENZIE, Dealer in Confectionery, all kinds of Fruit, etc.

A. C. PATTERSON, Real Estate Agent, Desirable Farm Lands for Sale. Office Progress Printing Office.

CITY MEAT MARKET. Fresh Meat of all kinds kept constantly on hand, at lowest prices. W. H. Izzi, Proprietor.

D. R. C. E. CARTHEW, Qu'Appelle, Physician, Surgeon, Corner Etc. Graduate Toronto University and Licentiate College Physicians and Surgeons, Ont.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Agent for the Manitoba Assurance Co. All kinds of Property taken at low rates.

G. S. DAVIDSON, Licensed Auctioneer, Sales conducted on the shortest notice. Auctioneers can be made at my Office, or at the Progress Office, Qu'Appelle.

H. A. ANFORD, General Agent for the MacKenzie Manufacturing Company, All kinds of Agricultural Implements.

J. P. BEAUCHAMP, General Merchant.

JOHN McKENZIE, Merchant Tailor.

COWAN & EDWARDS, General Dealers in Agricultural Implements, Threshing Machines, Carriages, Cattle, Grain Crushers, Pumps, etc.

QUEEN'S HOTEL, JAMES HUNTER, Proprietor.

R. JOHNSTON, Livery and Feed Stable, Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

R. E. SMITH, Tinsmith and Artist, has opened a shaving parlor next door to S. H. Collins' shoe store, where he is ready to do shaving and hair-cutting in all styles. He carries the patronage of the public. Shop open from 7:30 to 22 o'clock.

S. H. CASWELL, General Merchant.

A. D. DICKSON, Barrister, Advocate, Solicitor, etc. Office, first door north of the Queen's Hotel, Qu'Appelle St.

W. M. SMITH, Advocate, Notary Public, Chancery and Real Estate Agent.

W. T. THOMPSON, J. E. S. Pomeroy, J. W. Low, Lumbermen, and Civil Engineers, Authorized Surveyors for correcting Official Surveys and Plans, Qu'Appelle Station.

BURDOCK'S PILLS
A SURE CURE FOR BILIOUSNESS, CONSTIPATION, INDIGESTION, DIZZINESS, SICK HEADACHE, AND DISEASES OF THE STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS. THEY ARE MILD, THOROUGH AND PAINLESS IN ACTION, AND FORM A VALUABLE AID TO BURDOCK'S BLOOD PURIFIER IN THE TREATMENT AND CURE OF CHRONIC AND OBSTINATE DISEASES.

DR. BELL, M.D.

M. R. C. S. ENG.

Office at Mr. Brydon's store, Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday, 11 a.m. to 4 p.m., at other times by appointment.

Very Cheap Rates to & from the Old Country. Allan, Dominion, Beaver & White Star Lines.

Apply to your local agent.

E. W. WATNER, Qu'Appelle, Or to ROBERT KERR, General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, INDIAN HEAD, N.W.T.

Proprietor, W. R. BOYD.

Enlarged and thoroughly renovated throughout.

Commodious Sample Rooms for Commercial Travellers.

PORTER MEETS ALL TRAINS.

W. L. Clark, V.S. QU'APPELLE.

HAVING had considerable practice in England, is enabled to offer the public genuine and properly amalgamated preparations in horse and cattle medicine which his experience warrants.

W. L. C. while learning the veterinary art, was impressed with the fact that the value of a horse depends so much upon his feet, for no matter how perfect the other parts may be, the horse's services are diminished or altogether lost and knowing that had shoeing is the most common cause of lameness, he will make Scientific principles in shoeing a specialty. Contracts for medical attendance. Operations performed. All charges reasonable.

Photo Frames,

Plush Sets,

Albums,

Books,

Toys,

All Cheap at

CARTHEW'S

DRUG STORE.

NEW FIRM.

A FULL LINE OF

NEW GOODS.

CALL AND EXAMINE THE

STOCK OF

J. B. HAWKES,

BALCONIE.

J. H. MacCAUL,

Door & Window

Frames

In all sizes ready to be put together.

LUMBER

AND

BRICK.

General Insurance Agent.

ALL KINDS OF

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY & EXPEDITIOUSLY

EXECUTED AT

The "Progress" Office,

QU'APPELLE STATION.

G. H. V. BULYEA

QU'APPELLE.

Has just received a large consignment of

HOUSEHOLD

FURNITURE,

OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Intending Purchasers of Furni-

ture are invited to call and

examine the Stock.

NEW BAKERY.

A. McKenzie,

QU'APPELLE.

BREAD! FRUITS!

CONFECTIONERY, &c.,

Constantly on hand.

Birthday and Bride's Cakes

A SPECIALTY.

CHOICE FLOWERING

PLANTS

WHOLESALE & RETAIL

PORT ROUGE GREENHOUSE

WINNIPEG, MAN.

Send for Catalogue Free.

R. JOHNSTON,

QU'APPELLE, ASSIN.

DEALER IN

Canadian and Imported

REAR

Draught Horses.

LIVERY,

Feed and Sale Stable

First Class Rigs.

Daily Stage to Fort Qu'Appelle.

WM. BRYDON, Druggist, Stationer

Christmas Cards.

FANCY GOODS

In great variety.

CALL AND INSPECT THE NEW STOCK.

QU'APPELLE

ROLLER MILLS.

THE ABOVE MILLS ARE

Now in Operation.

A full Supply of all

kinds of

FLOUR, BRAN

SHORTS,

OATMEAL, ETC.

Always on hand.

Chopping & Grinding Done.

Highest Market Price

Paid for Wheat.

D. H. McHILLAN & Co.

CANADIAN PACIFIC RY.

Cheap Excursion Tickets to the East

by the Great Lakes.

Also LOW SINGLE TRIP RATES.

Steamers sail from Fort William as follows:

ALBERTA, every Tuesday,

ATHANASCA, every Thursday,

and the magnificent new Express

Steamship MANITOBA will

leave every Friday.

Quick Time and excellent accommodation

have made the C.P.R. lake

route famous.

Rates to Pacific Coast points as usual

\$10 and \$5 lower than by any

other route.

Direct Line and Cheap Rates

To St. Paul, Chicago, and all

Southern points.

For full information as to time, rates, etc.,

apply to nearest Ticket Agent, to E. W.

WARNER, Agent, Qu'Appelle, or to

ROBERT KERR,

General Passenger Agent, Winnipeg.

The Royal Standard

READING ROOM

Mr. Burghall

Desires to draw attention that he is now

prepared to serve

Meals at any hour,

Also

LIGHT REFRESHMENTS.

Tea, Coffee, &c.

THE CONCORD

Harness and Saddle Co.

Have succeeded to the business of

J. B. MILLIKEN.

And now offer

AT LOWEST RATES

HARNESS,

SADDLES,

HORSE BRUSHES,

CURRY COMBS,

WHIPS,

BELLS.

BLANKETS,

SPURS,

TRUNKS,

VALISES.

Special attention given to Repairing.

The Qu'Appelle Progress,

is published every Thursday

At The Progress Printing Office in the

Town of Qu'Appelle, Assiniboia, Canada.

The rates for our advertising space by

contract are as follows:

One column \$4.00 per month \$12.00 per quarter

Two columns 8.00 24.00 36.00

Quarter column 2.00 6.00 9.00

Three inches 2.00 6.00 9.00

Two inches 1.50 4.50 6.75

Business cards \$1.00 per month payable

quarterly.

The above rates do not apply to auction

sales, entertainment, tenders, meetings,

social notices, or anything of a transient

nature. Transient advertisements, 10 cents

per line first insertion, 5 cents per line each

additional insertion. Yearly advertisements

allowed to be changed monthly, if stated

\$1.00 will be charged for each additional

change.

Business local, 50 cents per line, twenty

five words, 2 cents for each additional word.

The publisher reserves the right to refuse

to insert advertisements of a questionable

or objectionable character.

Subscription price: \$5.00 per annum, in

advance; single copies 5 cents.

A liberal commission will be allowed to

agents who are willing to act as agents for

us. Write for terms.

Address,

THE PROGRESS PRINTING CO.,

Qu'Appelle, Assin.

A. C. PATTERSON, Manager.

THURSDAY, DEC. 10th, 1891.

CANADIAN POETRY FOR

ENGLAND.

A Commercial Bulletin issued

from the Finance Department at

Ottawa, deals with the Canadian

poetry trade with Great Britain,

and contains replies to a circular

issued from the office of the High

Commissioner for Canada, in Lon-

don, England, making enquiries of

the leading poultry dealers as to

what has already been attained and

the future prospect of opening up a

trade in poultry with Great Britain.

The Canadian Government have no

doubt good reason to believe that

there is an opening on the English

market for Canada's surplus poultry,

and the evidence contained in the

bulletin is, on the whole very satis-

factory, and points to the develop-

ment of an extensive trade, providing

care is taken to place the article

before the English buyer in its best

form. The London poultry dealers

are not strangers to our feathered

produce, and many have already

handled considerable quantities of

turkeys, &c. They make valuable

suggestions for improving the ap-

pearance of the birds, and testify

that the quality compares favorably

with those sent from other countries.

To our own knowledge large con-

signment of Canadian turkeys were

disposed of in many of the provin-

cial towns of England last year

about Christmas time, at good prices,

and there seems to be no reason

why, with proper attention to the

dressing, packing and shipping, our

gobblers should not be amongst the

first in the English market.

A LETHBRIDGE FIRE.

LETHBRIDGE, Dec. 7.—To-night

Lethbridge, or a portion of it, was

in the hands of the fire fiend. The

conflagration began in the workshop

of Lawrence's furniture store, on

Redpath street, which it speedily

demolished. A strong chinook wind

from the west which was blowing at

the time aided the element in

catching the Royal Hotel, owned by

the Bentley Lumber Company, which

being built of frame, went up like

tinder. An adjoining residence, also

facing the same street, owned by

Thos. Denton, was burned in almost

less time than it takes to write

about it. The back sheds and also

the roof of Macdonald & Co's fine

new building, partly of brick and

frame, also caught fire and for a

time it looked as if three blocks

were in danger owing to the flying

cinders, some of which ignited the

dry prairie grass on the vacant lots

a quarter of a mile distant.

Two hundred active and willing

men were soon at work, nobly as-

sisted by the timely arrival of

Captains Deane and Casey with a

large company of mounted police.

All the water wagons in town, like-

wise buckets and pails were soon

called into requisition. Ropes were

used for pulling down small build-

ings saturated with water applied to

all buildings in the vicinity, and

thus owing to prompt and united

action of all the workers, the greater

part of the business portion of the

town escaped destruction.

This is the second time our town

has been visited by fire, the last

being in 1887, when five or six

houses were burned. The loss will

aggregate over \$50,000. MacDon-

ald & Co's, of which Mr. Alex.

SOME WOLF STORIES.

Captures Made In New Brunswick When The County Was Still A Skull.

"Did you ever see a wolf?" asks a friend of mine, a son of a good old New Brunswick. Yes, more than once. The first time was in this wise: We were boys together, Johnson and myself, born in the same neighborhood, straggled with the same piece of leather in the red schoolhouse that topped the hill behind which was a pond in which we bathed and swam together; gathered beechnuts into the same basket, sat parting in the woods, and last, but not least, traced wolves and other game, busily during the process between us.

It was winter, the snow two feet deep on our settlement, which was in the province of New Brunswick. Wolves were plenty and Johnson and myself were engaged in hunting them. On each side was a bounty of \$10, and each skin was worth \$3 more. One Sunday morning, after Johnson had made himself ready for church, he thought he would examine one of his traps set in the edge of the woods near his father's field. Putting on his heavy boots, and without gun or ax, he strode across the field. When near the spot, he saw the tracks of a wolf, which the trap was laced, quivered his pace, and beheld, a large wolf was in the trap. Johnson saw at a glance he was slightly caught by the end of his paw. "Now," he said, "I go back for the gun he may succeed in getting free before my turn," for the brute was making frantic efforts to free himself. The bounty \$10, skin \$3, it would not do to miss him. Being a fine athlete, Johnson made a bound for the wolf, catching him by the throat. In the meantime the wolf had cleared himself from the trap. Then came the tug-of-war in that two feet of snow. The struggle was short and furious. Johnson held his death grip, sometimes on top and again underneath the brute, both covered in snow it was difficult to distinguish wolf from man. The wolf at last was overcome, kicked and choked to death by his powerful antagonist. Johnson did not attend church that day, for his Sunday clothes hung in tatters; besides, there were some ugly scratches from the sharp claws of the new dead game. "I never will try that again," he said to me. "I thought myself a match for almost any wild animal of these woods, but this fellow was a bigger job than I reckoned on." Johnson was but 17 years of age and I was 16. That winter was my first experience with wolves.

Five years later I was working in the logging woods at a place called the Narrows, east of Grand Lake, in Maine. The second evening after sunset, at about eight o'clock, the crew had turned into their berths. The cook only was outside the camp door, when he called: "Boys, I hear a dog howling across the lake." I had seen a wolf track that afternoon, and the crew had been told of it. We were all outside the camp in a few seconds. The moon was full and bright and the wind asleep, not a sound but the howl of the wolf. Soon another and another came, and the crew, who were gathered a dozen or more, "Boys," I said, "these devils are up to some mischief; they are old acquaintances of mine. Listen!" The wolf howled pandemonium had broken loose. They had discovered a deer at the water hole. Over they came, the hills echoing and re-echoing their cries, rattling the night hideous with howlings. The startled deer rushed by our camp, with wolves in close pursuit. It was an amazing sight. The poor animal found they were closing with him, and ran back to the lake, the merciless pack at his heels. Again he tried for the woods, and in a clump of thick cedars they took his life. There was but one gun in our crew, and that was not loaded. We did not enter into the scuffle. Not one of the men but myself had ever heard or seen a wolf before; and none of us had desire for a better acquaintance with the beast. We visited the spot. After killing their game they had dragged it out on the ice; and we completely demolished was the carcass that scarcely a vestige remained.

A CAT'S EYES.

They Grow Large at Night—The Power of the Eyes in the Dark.

Toward midnight, as the light grows scarce and dim, the pupil of the eye increases to its greatest size so as to catch and absorb all the rays it possibly can. Thus a cat's eye will grow large at dusk, and those of the night-loving owl are so made as to produce a greater convergence of the rays of light, so that in faint light it can distinguish objects more closely. It is an error to suppose that cats can see in the dark, where no light is, as it is to suppose that under the influence of passion or excitement man's eyes have the power of emitting light. It is impossible, for the light beyond a doubt by many experiments in outer darkness. True, a cat's eye has a wonderful brilliancy; but that is due to a carpet of glittering fibres, called the tapetum. It may be to some extent, in virtue of this glitter, that they possess their alleged power of fascinating small birds and other creatures, though we certainly need not suppose that the terror and inability to move evinced by the victim are due to the power of the eye alone. Fear of the approaching monster, which instinct tells them is hostile to their life, is fully as paralyzing as any eye-glitter.

The English soldiers in the Sudan were supplied with St. Jacobs Oil.

It is the characteristic of pleasure that we can never recognize it to be pleasure till after it is gone.—(Alexander Smith.)

The Inkstand Battle.

We are making endless powder and his bomb is a charge of dynamite. That will blow the foe to shreds. In the two-dynamic struggle. Take out of the bomb the dynamite. And the foe has no more dynamite. Every bomb is a charge of dynamite. Every bomb is a charge of dynamite. We've a whirling gun you spin it. And the foe has no more dynamite. We've a whirling gun you spin it. And the foe has no more dynamite. We've a whirling gun you spin it. And the foe has no more dynamite.

When the world upon the brink stands of some crisis deep and dread, Like brave soldiers side by side, Stand firm as the devils' head. Four your feet in the ground. Till the struggling line advances. Down in the ranks of black ink.

For the man who's born a fighter, For the brain that's turned to think, There is dynamite and nitre. In a bottle of black ink. Though it makes no seeming nations, And it cures no aching joints, Plead for the ink of St. Jacobs Oil. Till you find the ink of St. Jacobs Oil.

THIRTY YEARS.

Johnston, N. B., March 17, 1888.

"I was troubled for thirty years with pains in my side, which increased and became very bad. I used

ST. JACOBS OIL

and it completely cured. I give it all praise."

MRS. WM. RYDER.

"ALL RIGHT! ST. JACOBS OIL DID IT."

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